

Shade of All Greens

Guy Clark

Ah, the blackbird she flies wherever she wants to
The mockingbird singin', oh, any ol' song
And the swallow she's nestin' in the rafters of my house
Summer is coming and the geese are all gone
You got to fly and let fly

Ah, the mower's broke down and the yard's run away with me
I've taken to sittin' and just watchin' it grow
And the rabbits are eatin' like kings in the driveway
And I've just about found me no place to go
You've got to live and let live

Come sit by my side in the shade of all greens
It smells like the honeysuckle have gone to extremes
And I've found a reason and you've made it rhyme
And we can go crazy, oh, tomorrow's just fine

I'm gonna sit on the front porch till the lightnin' bugs show u
p
And it really gets dark and there's dogs in the trash
It's the first and the last time all rolled into this time
You make me feel like I just took a bath
You got to laugh and let laugh

Come sit by my side in the shade of all greens
It smells like the honeysuckle have gone to extremes
And I've found a reason and you've made it rhyme
And we can go laughin' any old time
You got to love and let love

Ah, we can go lovin' any ol' time
You got to fly and let fly